

The Blue Ribbon

A Man Becomes a Convert to Its Charms

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Mr. Turner glanced listlessly at the latest applicant for the vacant position in his office. She was a rather tall girl, quite stout, with light hair and blue eyes. There were soft infantile curves to her features that suggested a sentimental disposition. Mr. Turner uttered a soundless snort of contempt. "What experience have you had?" Turner began, glancing at the card which bore the young woman's name, Flora Cass.

Miss Cass proceeded to relate in a monotonous voice that she had been employed by various concerns in the city, and she presented sundry letters of recommendation from the different establishments, which all appeared to be cheerfully resigned at the prospect of dispensing with the services of this competent stenographer.

"Wear blue ribbons in your hair?" rasped Turner at length, turning his sharp eyes upon her.

Miss Cass tossed her head defiantly. "Well, nobody ever asked me that question before," she uttered in an offended tone.

"Do you?" insisted Ralph Turner. "Sometimes," snapped Miss Cass rather imperpetrally.

"Well," remarked Mr. Turner, playing with an ivory paper cutter, "I will make a note of your name and address and let you know within a day or two whether you will fill our requirements."

"Old crank!" muttered Miss Cass as she went down in the elevator. "I'd



"I ASKED YOU IF YOU EVER WORE BLUE RIBBONS."

like to see the man who can dictate to me whether I shall wear a blue ribbon in my hair or not?"

As she stepped into the street she bowed to a tall, pretty girl who paused for an instant beside her.

"I haven't seen you for some time, Miss Cass," said the pretty girl pleasantly.

"I've been working right along," explained Miss Cass hurriedly. "Are you working now, Miss Dorman?"

Hester Dorman shook her head. "You know the firm I worked for went into bankruptcy. Except for some stray work at home, I haven't anything to do."

"Want a position?" Miss Cass grinned impudently. "Of course I do," was Hester's eager reply.

"They want a first class stenographer and typist up there in the Ralph Turner Insurance company, room 212. I don't suit because I wear blue ribbons in my hair. Perhaps you'd do, Miss Dorman."

"Blue ribbons? What has that got to do with it?" Miss Dorman looked puzzled.

"Haven't got anything to do with it that I know of, only he asked me if I ever wore blue ribbons in my hair, and I told him that I did sometimes, so he didn't engage me."

Hester Dorman smiled as she went up in the elevator to the second floor. Work had been very dull in her field, and it seemed as if every business firm in the city was retrenching in office expenses and that there was no room for her anywhere. She needed the work too. Her father was not very well, and she longed to be of some assistance in sharing the wage earning so that he might take a hard earned and much needed vacation. If she could get this position at \$12 a week she knew she could persuade her father to rest for a couple of months.

At the door of No. 212 she paused, and a brief prayer fluttered on her lips before she entered. An office boy took her card in to Mr. Turner, and a moment later she was sitting before

him in the same chair that Flora Cass had occupied.

In response to his queries she briefly set forth her experience in the work, offered her references and stated her price.

Ralph Turner nodded his head approvingly as he listened to her recital. When she had concluded he asked with less confidence than he had inquired of Miss Cass.

"Do you wear blue ribbons in your hair?"

Hester shook her head, suppressing the smile that struggled to come to the surface. "No," she said gently.

"You may think it a peculiar question, but the fact is that I've lost five stenographers in the past two years all because they wore ribbons in their hair—married my clerks or my neighbors' clerks or bookkeepers until I've been continually breaking in new typists. I resolved never to hire another young woman who was addicted to the wearing of blue ribbons in her hair."

"You may feel perfectly safe so far as I am concerned," assured Hester. "Will you be here tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock?" asked Ralph Turner.

"Yes," she replied and went away happy as a bird at the idea of once more being among the workers.

The next morning when Ralph Turner passed through the outer office on the way to his sanctum he nodded approval with a good morning to the slender, dark eyed girl sitting at her desk. He noted that she wore a simple dress of some dark material and that she wore no jewelry, and her abundant hair was neatly dressed.

He spent considerable time showing her what to do and explaining the nature of the work she was to perform. She was to be his special stenographer, and instead of working in the large room where half a dozen other girls clattered away at as many machines Hester Dorman had a small private office near that of Mr. Turner.

Hester soon fell in line with her new work and grew to like it. She grew to like Ralph Turner as well and to understand that his outward air of gruffness covered an unusually warm heart and a whimsical turn of mind that made him a most interesting companion.

It was easy to see that Mr. Turner was not interested in women. To him they lived and moved and had their being quite apart from him. The girls in the outer office clattered with their tongues, clattered at the type machines and coquetted with the callow clerks under his very nose, but he saw them not. So long as they turned out good work and obeyed the rules of the office he appeared satisfied. He accepted them as inevitable results of woman's hunger for a busier life. As for his personal stenographer, there he was particular to a fault. But he found little to criticize in Hester Dorman's exquisite neatness of attire and her faultless work.

Hester had been there three months before Ralph Turner looked up from his letters one day and really saw her. He started imperceptibly when he realized that she was pretty—more than pretty; she was beautiful. To gaze at her was like looking at some lovely picture painted from life.

Hester Dorman never knew when the transition from his indifference to interest took place in the breast of her employer. She only knew that she had never been so contented and happy in all her life before.

One morning as he passed her desk Ralph Turner paused. "Miss Dorman—He hesitated. "You will recollect that when I employed you I asked you if you ever wore blue ribbons in your hair?"

"Yes, Mr. Turner," she answered wonderfully.

"It was merely a passing fancy on my part that my stenographer should not do so. If you—er—care to wear them pray do so. I would not place too many restrictions upon you," he said awkwardly and went into his office.

"How funny!" thought Hester as she resumed her work. "Why should he concern himself over the color of our ribbons?"

Indeed, why? Because Ralph Turner realized that he loved for the first time. He loved Hester Dorman, but he doubted whether she could ever care for him in the same way. There were younger and more attractive men in the office, and perhaps if Hester had had a fair chance with the others—if he had not demanded that she dress plainly or hint that such was his wish—perhaps her beauty would be more apparent to the other chaps. Hester ought to have her chance.

He waited several weeks, and Hester Dorman never wore a blue ribbon in her hair. But she wore pink signals in her cheeks whenever she spoke to him, and he was too obtuse to understand their significance. One day he accidentally overheard two of his clerks talking.

"Old Turner will be advertising for another stenographer of the non-ribbon sort," remarked one flippant youth.

"Why?"

"Because he'll be marrying Miss Dorman before long. They certainly like each other pretty well,"

"Like each other pretty well?"

The words sang themselves into Turner's heart. That must mean that Hester might like him too. In spite of his grumpy ways and his banning of pretty ribbons in his office it was possible that she did care. He resolved to ask her.

He did, and her reply had nothing to do with blue ribbons.

The new stenographer was a young man, and he had curly hair and wore baby blue neckties, and nobody cared, because everybody was so happy.

And Ralph's young wife always wore a broad band of pale blue ribbon about her head at the breakfast table—because he liked it.

TELEPHONE DIRECTORY GOES TO PRESS FEBRUARY 8TH.

Telephone service must be arranged for on or before that date to have your name appear in this issue.

Advertising space in the telephone directory is for sale. Telephone directory advertising advantages are unique.

The telephone directory reaches the people who have nine-tenths of the buying power and who consult the telephone directory many times each day.

There is a wire behind every advertisement, and the seller can be reached by the buyer in four seconds.

For rates and information, call 12064-Montclair.

NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO. C. A. WOOLSEY, Local Agent.

294 Bloomfield Avenue, Montclair, N. J.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that objections in writing to work and materials done and used in the hereinafter named improvements must be filed with the Town Clerk on or before Monday, February 12, 1912, on which date the Town Council of the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, will meet at eight o'clock P. M. in the Council Chamber, Bloomfield National Bank Building, Bloomfield, N. J., to consider any objections which may be filed as aforesaid.

Ashland avenue, telford road.
Clinton street, telford road (Maolia avenue to Evergreen avenue).
Evergreen avenue, telford road, (Ashland avenue to Clinton street).
Clinton street, telford road, (Ashland avenue to Evergreen avenue).
Ashland avenue, bluestone walk, east side (Clinton street to Arlington street).
Bloomfield avenue, concrete walk and curb (Broad street to Washington street).
Clinton street, concrete walk and gutter, (Maolia avenue to Evergreen avenue).
Clinton street, concrete walk and curb (Broad street to Washington street).
Clinton street, concrete walk and curb, south side (Broad street to Spring street).
Clinton street, concrete walk, (from) Carteret street south to Montgomery street.
Olive street, concrete walk, south side.
Olive street, bluestone walk, east side (Eric street to Montgomery street).
Spring street, concrete sidewalk and curb, west side.

By order of the Town Council.
RAYMOND F. DAVIS, Town Clerk.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Assessment have filed with the Town Clerk their official reports, maps and assessments of the whole costs and expenses in the matter of the following improvements, and the same are now open to the inspection of those interested.

Sanitary sewer in Crown street, Lake street and Roosevelt avenue.
Berkeley avenue, bluestone sidewalk (Newark street to Montgomery street).
Ashland avenue, bluestone walk, east side.
Ashland avenue, bluestone walk, west side.
Berkeley avenue, bluestone curb.

Notice is also given that the Bloomfield Town Council at a regular meeting held January 15th, 1912, did fix and determine Monday evening, February 5th, 1912, at eight o'clock, at the Bloomfield Council Chamber, National Bank Building, Bloomfield, as the time and place when and where said Council will meet to consider any objections which may be filed in writing to the aforesaid reports, maps and assessments.

By order of the Town Council.
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By order of the Town Council.
RAYMOND F. DAVIS, Town Clerk.

ORDINANCE.

An ordinance to amend an ordinance entitled "An ordinance to regulate and control the Fire Department of the Town of Bloomfield," adopted March 17, 1900.

Be it enacted, by the Town Council of the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, as follows:

Section 1. That the ordinance of which this ordinance is amendatory be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 2. That the Town Council Company organized shall consist of more than twenty-five men, nor shall any hose company organized consist of less than twenty-five men.

Ordinance adopted January 15th, 1912.

WILLIAM HAUSER, Mayor of the Town of Bloomfield.

Attest: RAYMOND F. DAVIS, Town Clerk.

September 7, 1911.

ESTATE OF GEORGE PETER.

Pursuant to the order of ISAAC SHOENSTAL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the executor under oath or affirmation, their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within six months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the executor.

ANNA M. PETERSON, Plf. & Plf. Proctors.

Notice of Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the subscriber, the executor of Sarah D. Hubbard, deceased, who was the administratrix of Mary Frances Twiss, deceased, will be audited and stated by the Surrogate and reported for settlement to the Orphans' Court of the County of Essex on Friday, the fifth day of January next.

ADDISON H. HAZELTINE.

Dated November 22, 1911.

Safe Deposit Boxes.

You are invited to call and inspect our Safety Boxes in our Burglar and Fire Proof Vaults. Boxes to rent at \$4.00 per annum. The Bloomfield National Bank.—Adv.

THE "EROLCA" SYMPHONY.

Beethoven's Passion When Napoleon Became Emperor.

Even when political capital was not to be made of it, the favor of kings and courtiers was, prior to the middle of the nineteenth century, sought by the artists in various fields of activity, who were generally dependent for their position upon those high in political life, and even the most uncompromising among them found it expedient to play polite politics in the interest of their art by dedicating the choicest of their works to noble patrons.

The most notable example of a masterpiece with a political origin is Beethoven's "Eroica" symphony. General Bernadotte during his residence in Vienna in 1808 as ambassador from the French nation suggested to Beethoven the composition of a symphony in honor of Napoleon. At that time Napoleon was looked upon as the champion of freedom, the savior of his country, the embodiment of republican ideals, with which Beethoven was in thorough sympathy, and he willingly accepted the proposal. Before the symphony was published Napoleon became emperor, and when the news reached Vienna Beethoven was violently angered. "After all, then, he is nothing but an ordinary mortal! He will trample all the rights of men under foot to indulge his ambition and become a greater tyrant than any one!"

With these words he seized the music, tore the title page in half and threw it on the ground. He never again referred to the connection between his work and Napoleon until news of the latter's death reached him. Then he said, "I have already composed the proper music for that catastrophe," meaning, of course, the funeral march. But the whole symphony, with its essentially revolutionary character, is a musical portrait of Napoleon as Beethoven idealized him.—Bookman.

IRON TONIC FOR TREES.

Plant Nails Among the Roots and a Vigorous Growth Results.

A dozen large nails planted among the roots of a tree assure the tree of health, because the vegetable saps cause the oxidation of the iron and the sap carries ferruginous salts through all the living cells and circulation vessels.

Not many years ago one of the sights of a certain French cemetery was a tree, half green, half rust colored, luxuriantly leaved upon both sides and in flourishing condition. When the tree died and preparations were made for an examination of its roots it was almost impossible to exhume it. When all the ground around it was loosened and the roots were exposed it was found that the tree when a sapling had clasped its young roots around the hilt of an iron balustrade encircling a tomb. The roots of the tree had run in and out between the iron bars of the fence. Exactly half of the tree had come in contact with the iron, and that half put forth a growth luxuriantly leaved in rusty brown. The half that had not touched the iron developed a growth of normal coloring. The tree as a whole was a fine specimen of healthy vegetable growth, but the side impregnated by iron far exceeded the green side in its output of vigorous leafage.

Sulphate of iron is of little value when sprinkled on the leaves of a sick tree, but powdered iron has a marvelous effect when introduced into the tissues by means of holes bored in the trunk. The holes must be filled with the powder and then worked with wooden plugs and well putted over and around the plugs, so that none of the tonic can escape. To do its work the iron must be carried through the tree in the circulation of the sap.—Harper's.

The Crew of Columbus.

The list of the officers and sailors in the first voyage of Columbus was almost cosmopolitan in its character. Among them there was a Jew, Luis de Torres; an Irishman from Galway, Ireland, William Harris; an Englishman, Arthur Laws; Italians, Portuguese, Spaniards and several other nationalities, though, of course, the Spaniards were largely in the majority. It is maintained by some authorities, with considerable plausibility, too, that there was a Scotchman in the list and that after Columbus himself he was the first man to tread the soil of the new world.—Exchange.

Old Laws of Scotland.

On the statute book of Scotland is still an act passed in 1825 ordering that "no man play football," because it is "esteemed to be unprofitable sport for the common good of the realm and defense thereof." There is also a statute against alien immigration, passed in 1424, and authorizing "all his majesty's subjects to take, apprehend, imprison and execute to death the said Egyptians (gypsies), either men or women."

His Experience.

"They say Cashit, who has become the social magnet of the town, was once an elevator boy."
"Ah, that accounts for it."
"Accounts for what?"
"His faculty for taking some people up and for taking others down."—Chicago News.

A Picture Hint.

Use two pieces of glass and two pictures when passepartouting. Fasten the hangers to the cardboard between the two pictures. When tired of one picture turn its face to the wall and enjoy the other.

Changing Money.

How many times can a coin be changed? That was the sober mathematical topic of a lecture recently delivered before the Mathematical society of Elm by Professor Sauter. The figures which he gave proved that his contention was correct—that few people know the change possibilities. He showed that a two pennig piece could, of course, be changed but once and a five pennig piece only three times and a ten pennig only five times. The rise begins with the twenty-five pennig coin, which can be changed sixty-four times; the fifty pennig piece 406 times and a mark—100 pennigs—3,953 times. The big figures come with the two mark piece, or note, which can be changed 61,984 times; the three mark note 391,550 times and five marks 5,229,221 times. "From this point the figures grow to almost impossible proportions," said the lecturer. "A twenty mark piece can be divided or changed in 33,230,248,752 ways. Allowing thirty seconds for each change operation, it would require 135 days 2 hours 17 minutes to make all the changes for a three mark piece, and to change and rechange as many times as possible a ten mark piece and its fractions one would have to live 31,611 years."

A Ghost Test.

When you think you see a ghost, how can you tell whether it really is a ghost or not? A writer gives the following scientific method: "We assume that a person sees an apparition. It may be objective—i. e., having existence outside the observer's mind—or merely a creature of a disordered brain, subjective. The seer, while looking at the vision with both his eyes, gently depresses one eyeball with his forefinger from outside the top eyelid, so causing a squint. If objective, whether bogus or not, two outlines of the 'ghost' will be seen, but one, of course, if it be subjective. One may prove this by trial any time with any object, near or far. I mention this because of the many nervous and brain worn people who see spooks and to whom it would be better that they should know that the trouble is within themselves and so seek a capable doctor than continue to be haunted, as they believe, by the supernatural."

Curious Names.

Curious Christian names are occasionally to be encountered among the gypsies. Mrs. Brightwen, the naturalist, tells in her autobiography of a gypsy woman she once met named Trinity Smith, who had a family of daughters named respectively Levis, Centina, Cinnamint, Cinderella and Siberiana. "These were rather out of the way names," writes Mrs. Brightwen, "but I was still more puzzled as to what could be the origin of a little girl being called Leviathan. I asked the father one day how he came to give his child such a name. His reply was: 'Well, ye see, it were the name of the big ship (the Great Eastern was first called the Leviathan), and I thought it was a pretty name and I would name my next boy after it; but, however, it come a gal, and I thought it didn't matter, so she were named so.'—Pall Mall Gazette.

Positive Jurors.

A prospective juror, being qualified for a murder trial in Illinois, when asked the customary question, "Have you formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused?" rejoined promptly: "Sure. He's as guilty as all get out!" Which resulted in a ten dollar fine by the outraged court and—of course—the disqualification of that taleman.

There was a murder case that ended right in the middle when counsel, wheeling gently at the jury, remarked, "Of course none of you gentlemen has made up his mind yet as to the guilt or innocence of this defendant." Taking advantage of a rhetorical pause, a lanky juror arose and replied positively: "Well, I have, for one. He ought to be hung!"—Kansas City Star.

One on the Teacher.

"Willie, you may correct the sentence, 'Where was I?'"
"I don't see anything wrong with it, ma'am."
"No, ma'am; it's correct sometimes anyway."
"Will you give me an instance in which it is used correctly?"
"Yes'm. 'Where was I at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon?'"—Chicago Tribune.

Predicting His Future.

"What makes you think the baby is going to be a great politician?" asked the young mother anxiously.
"I'll tell you," answered the young father confidently. "He can say more things that sound well and mean nothing at all than any kid I ever saw."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Proofs Needed.

"Wait a moment," said the budding novelist. "I'll show you the proofs of my novel."
But the other hastened away. "No, no," he said. "I don't need proofs. Your word is enough."—Liverpool Mercury.

Well Tested.

Anxious Father—And could you support my daughter? Sailor—I have two strong arms. Anxious Father—But can they support her? Sailor—They often have, sir.

Romance and Fiction.

When a very rich man marries a very poor girl, that's romance. When a very rich girl marries a very poor man, that's fiction.—Galveston News.

There cannot be any goodness unless it is practical goodness.—Meredith.

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WITH **DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY**
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ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE TO PROVIDE FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF A STORM SEWER IN A CERTAIN PORTION OF MAOLIA AVENUE, IN THE TOWN OF BLOOMFIELD, IN THE COUNTY OF ESSEX AND STATE OF NEW JERSEY.

Whereas, at a regular meeting of the Town Council of the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, held on the evening of the fourth day of November, nineteen hundred and eleven, a resolution was adopted by the unanimous vote of the said Town Council to initiate proceedings for the construction of a storm sewer in that portion of Maolia avenue hereinafter more particularly described, and

Whereas, the Town Clerk has filed in his office affidavits showing that the said resolution together with a notice signed by the said Town Clerk stating that objections to the said proposed improvement shall be filed with him and designating the time and place when and where the said Council would meet to consider such objections has been duly advertised, posted and served according to law and no objections having been made thereto;

Now, therefore, be it ordained by the Town Council of the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, as follows:

Section 1. That a storm sewer be constructed in the said Town of Bloomfield, beginning in Maolia avenue at a point therein distant from the center line of Thomas street, thence running along Maolia avenue in an easterly direction two hundred and thirty (230) feet more or less, to a point in Glenwood avenue; thence running along Glenwood avenue in a southeasterly direction four hundred (400) feet, more or less, to a point in Prospect street; thence running along Prospect street in a southerly direction two hundred and thirty (230) feet, more or less, to the Second river and ending there.

Section 2. That all of the expense and cost of the aforesaid improvement shall be assessed and paid as directed by law.

Section 3. That said improvement shall be made under the direction of the sewer committee of the said Town Council.

Section 4. That all ordinances and parts of ordinances inconsistent with this ordinance be and the same hereby are repealed.

Ordinance adopted January 2, 1912.

WILLIAM HAUSER, Mayor of the Town of Bloomfield.

Attest: RAYMOND F. DAVIS, Town Clerk.

ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE TO PROVIDE FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF A STORM SEWER IN A CERTAIN PORTION OF JAMES STREET, IN THE TOWN OF BLOOMFIELD, IN THE COUNTY OF ESSEX AND STATE OF NEW JERSEY.

Whereas, at a regular meeting of the Town Council of the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, held on the evening of the fourth day of November, nineteen hundred and eleven, a resolution was adopted by the unanimous vote of the said Town Council to initiate proceedings for the construction of a storm sewer in that portion of James street hereinafter more particularly described, and

Whereas, the Town Clerk has filed in his office affidavits showing that the said resolution together with a notice signed by the Town Clerk stating that objections to the said proposed improvement shall be filed with him and designating the time and place when and where the said Council would meet to consider such objections, has been duly advertised, posted and served according to law and no objections having been made thereto;

Now, therefore, be it ordained by the Town Council of the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, as follows:

Section 1. That a storm sewer be constructed in the said Town of Bloomfield, beginning in James street at a point therein distant from the intersection of the same with the easterly side line of Broad street, which beginning point is the low point in that portion of James street near East Passaic avenue; thence running on a course three degrees twenty eight minutes west two hundred and twenty (220) feet more or less, to the Third river and ending there.

Section 2. That all of the expense and cost of the aforesaid improvement shall be assessed and paid as directed by law.

Section 3. That the said improvement shall be made under the direction of the sewer committee of the said Town Council.

Section 4. That all ordinances and parts of ordinances inconsistent with this ordinance be and the same hereby are repealed.

Ordinance adopted January 2, 1912.

WILLIAM HAUSER, Mayor of the Town of Bloomfield.

Attest: RAYMOND F. DAVIS, Town Clerk.

ORDINANCE.